

MESSSENGERS ROB 'SCABS' OF BADGES

Strikers Find This More Effective Than a Bloody Nose.

STREET CALLS IN VAIN.

Bankers and Brokers Cannot Get Boys—Whole Offices Shut Down.

Craft rather than bloodshed is the chief reliance of the striking messenger boys. When they attack a "scab" they think less about punching his face than about stealing his badge.

The philosophy of the thing is very simple. A boy with a punched face may continue to work, perhaps more zealously than before, because his antagonism has been so rudely awakened. But a boy who loses his badge is taxed a dollar for it by the company, and that takes the spirit out of him.

Distinguished arithmeticians among the A. D. T. and Postal Telegraph youngsters announced yesterday that after a careful computation they had established the important fact that if a "scab" messenger lost only one badge every working day in the week he would not only receive no wages, but would have to pay the company two dollars.

This discovery was hailed with shrill cheers, and the strikers resumed badge-stealing with greater zeal than ever, aided by a profound faith in the science of mathematics and the reluctance even of "scabs" to work for their health, with something deducted for fines.

Missionary operations, with and without brickbats, were also pursued earnestly in many cases successfully. The important fact that if a "scab" messenger lost only one badge every working day in the week he would not only receive no wages, but would have to pay the company two dollars.

This was a bloodless victory. Not so with a messenger office at Thirty-fourth street and Seventh avenue, where strikers stood on guard all day with clubs and staves, and fell with fury upon every working boy that showed his nose near them.

While the movement spread thus uptown, the center of disturbance continued to be in the region of bulls and bears. Many a broker and banker waited long and vainly for a messenger. More than half the boys employed at the Exchange Court failed to return to work in the morning, which created so much consternation that the boys were offered double pay if they would work for the day—no other that they jumped at.

The same was true of the Postal Telegraph office at No. 20 Broad street. One policeman was stationed at the entrance to keep the spirits of the strikers in check, but it was when they were on the way to and from their destinations that the "scab" boys were exacted from the vengeance of those whom they had replaced.

Strenuous efforts to place the Postal Telegraph messenger service on a working foot were made by the city authorities. He tried scores without investigating their references.

Are you afraid to take a striker's place? he asked each boy. "Will you stick to your work, even if they try to kick you?"

Three hundred A. D. T. boys marched up Broadway in the middle of the day, making hostile demonstrations in front of all the company's offices, pursuing and belaboring working messengers, and making a riotous right and left. More than one branch office, bereft altogether of service, was closed.

Sanitor Plunkett and Assembliesman Smith addressed a mass meeting of striking messenger boys in Washington Hall, Flatbush avenue and Forty-third street, and urged them to hold out for what they claimed to be their rights without any dissidence or disunity.

There were more than 500 boys in the hall. A representative of the A. D. T. Company in the person of Manager Kelly, of District 25, Broadway and Twenty-sixth street, appeared and attempted to throw oil on the troubled waters, but met with a frosty reception.

Messengers from various parts of the city made speeches, and a committee of eight was chosen to call upon Superintendent Barnes to-day, place their grievances before him and demand an immediate settlement.

The Postal's Boys at Syracuse Go Out on Strike.

Syracuse, July 25.—The day force of the Postal Telegraph Company's messenger boys in this city, with two exceptions, struck this afternoon for Western Union rates, and quit work pending negotiations. The messengers will send representatives to nearby cities to induce the boys to strike.

Two "Scab" Messengers are Stabbed in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 25.—The strike of messenger boys that began last Saturday has reached a serious phase. Hoodlums and idlers surrounded the telegraph and district offices to-day, and intercepted the new messengers.

The messengers were sent out in cabs with a policeman accompanying each driver, but stones and missiles were thrown at the vehicles. Many of the messengers have been seriously hurt. Two have been stabbed and several hurt by missiles.

The new boys joined the strike to-day. Great mobs of hoodlums surrounded the newspaper offices and refused to let the new boys go out with papers. The papers were destroyed as fast as turned over to the new boys.

JIM JEFFRIES DUE IN NEW YORK TO-DAY.

Jim Jeffries, the world's heavy weight champion, who has been meeting all comers on the road, will arrive in this city to-day. The champion comes here to arrange details for his trip abroad. He has engaged passage on the *Frederick Bismarck*, which sails to-morrow morning. Jeffries will be accompanied by his brother Jack, and his press manager Ross O'Neill. He expects to make a tour through all the principal cities of the other side. While abroad Jeffries will meet Charlie Mitchell and Jenn Smith. His exhibition with the latter will take place in Paris. Billy Brady has made arrangements for the reception of the champion when he reaches England. He has issued a challenge to meet all comers, and any ambitious heavy weight aspirant will be accommodated by posting a forfeit.

George Dinon and Sam Bolan have been matched to box at the Westchester Athletic Club in a limited round bout within three weeks.

Stockings Conroy wants another crack at Bob Armstrong. Harris says Conroy will be in better shape before the next meeting.

Gus Ruhlin has been matched to box Eddie Lawler in a twenty-round bout at Denver, on July 27. Lawler was formerly Jim Corbett's sparring partner.

In a letter to a friend, Billy Brady writes that he has signed Ben Jordan to meet Oscar Gardner at the Coney Island Sporting Club in a twenty-five-round bout next October. The purse is said to be \$5,000.

Over 600 employers advertise for Help in the Journal's "Want" Adv Columns every morning. Do you want to better yourself?

90 YEARS OLD, SHE WALKED 350 MILES.



Mary Hanley, Aged 90, Before Magistrate Flammer.

Mary Hanley Completes Her Eightieth Annual Trip from Bangor to New York—Arrested as a Vagrant, but Released.

For eighty years Mary Hanley has made annual trips on foot from her home in Bangor, Me., to this city, selling pencils and getting more pennies every day. They don't seem to do any writing any more. I suppose those typewriters and fountain pens sold the business. They don't want any pencils. I had a bad trip last time and a worse on this, and I've a good mind not to come again."

The police say, however, that the smallness of Miss Hanley's sales are due rather to the fact that she is not so nimble on her feet as she once was than to a diminished consumption of writing implements.

She first came to New York eighty years ago, when she was ten years old. She was getting more pennies every day. They don't seem to do any writing any more. I suppose those typewriters and fountain pens sold the business. They don't want any pencils. I had a bad trip last time and a worse on this, and I've a good mind not to come again."

She is known to the police as an honest, worthy person. Her walking trips agree with her, for she keeps healthy and strong, looking younger than her years.

"Here I am again, boys," she said to the policeman. "Want to pay a pencil? No? Well, I declare, the people down to York are getting more pennies every day. They don't seem to do any writing any more. I suppose those typewriters and fountain pens sold the business. They don't want any pencils. I had a bad trip last time and a worse on this, and I've a good mind not to come again."

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LOVE BREAKS UP 2 EAST SIDE HOMES.

Mrs. Samuel Levy and Max Brodsky Run Away.

THEY MET AT BAYONNE.

Levy Traces the Pair and Appeals in Vain to His Wife to Return.

East Side society is excited over the elopement of Mrs. Samuel Levy, the wife of Samuel Levy, of No. 100 Second avenue, an East Side merchant, with Max Brodsky, a process server in one of the civil courts.

On one side of the story are two souls that felt their only happiness would lie in uniting their fortunes and destinies; on the other, two broken homes and two shattered hearts.

Samuel Levy, who felt himself blessed in the possession of a pretty young wife and two baby children, arranged that during the Summer his little family should live among healthier surroundings than the city Summer could afford. He engaged board for them at Zek's boarding house, at the foot of West Second street, Bayonne, N. J., on the shore of Newark Bay. Here he hoped to visit them occasionally, and to see them grow healthier and happier.

Max Brodsky, who was also possessed of a young wife and a little girl, happened to arrange that his own little family should spend the Summer at Zek's. Brodsky, unlike Levy, went over from Manhattan every night. He thus saw Mrs. Levy frequently.

It was a subject of considerable comment among fellow boarders that Brodsky and Mrs. Levy appeared to find unusual pleasure in one another's company. But, notwithstanding the gossip of the fellow boarders and timid remonstrances from Mrs. Brodsky, the romance flowed along irresistibly.

Last Wednesday night Brodsky and Mrs. Levy disappeared. Mrs. Brodsky, in her alarm, immediately notified Mr. Levy. The latter began a lively search for the fugitives. For a time it seemed of no avail. No word could be had.

A few days ago a Bayonne friend of Levy's wrote him that the pair were at the Clarendon Hotel in Cleveland, Ohio. Levy at once hurried to Cleveland, but his wife's infatuation with her new lover made her obdurate to his appeals to return to her former home. She still clung to her little babe, but said she relinquished all other home ties.

Levy says he will institute divorce proceedings in a few days, and it is likely that Mrs. Brodsky will do the same thing. The affair on Mrs. Levy, who she says, would Brodsky as much as he made love to her. Levy was not a professor of languages, and years ago he was in good circumstances, having a good position and several thousand dollars according to his story. He devoted all his wealth to his stepchildren and practically left his own children to shift for themselves.

Yesterday the old rabbi was in the Even Street Police Court on a summons for having threatened to shoot Mr. Edward Mark, a stepdaughter-in-law. She told Magistrate Lemon she feared her life was in danger.

Bernstein vehemently denied the charge. His own children refused to have anything to do with him because years ago he gave all he had to his stepchildren.

News Boiled Down.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Sampson visited Rear Admiral Philip at the Navy Yard yesterday.

Steps are being taken to consolidate the proposed cross country railroad from Flushing to Jamaica and from there to Brooklyn with New York & North Shore Railroad.

Otto Schultz, of No. 8 Ludlow street, was stabbed twice in the back and once in the head last night at his home by Morris Kullson, a friend of his.

Theodore Graskel, a volunteer in the Forty-second Regiment, who was at Porto Rico, abandoned the application for a receiver. They did not find Mr. Kilburn. I do not think the receiver will be appointed, for we shall oppose such action to the uttermost.

John Granic, a sugar house laborer, of No. 39 South Second street, Williamsburg, yesterday morning was stabbed and seriously injured by Anton Slavsky, who lives at No. 91 North Fourth street. The attack on the man was made in the Haverly sugar refinery at Kent avenue and South Second street.

Rachel Gardner, nineteen years old, of No. 109 Rivington street, attempted suicide yesterday by taking carbolic acid at the home of a friend, Mrs. Bertie Eders, of No. 200 Delancey street. She had been talking with Mrs. Eders about her life and expressed the opinion that she did not love her.

Lieutenant Harry E. Smith, First Artillery, to temporary recruiting duty at Chicago, Ill.

Lieutenant-Colonel William E. Dougherty, Seventh United States Infantry, to assume command at Fort Porter, N. Y.

Acting Assistant Surgeon Thomas C. Stunkard, to temporary duty at San Francisco, Kan.

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SAVING MERRIMAC WAS A BLUNDER.

Captain McCalla Shows Where Hobson's Feat Erred.

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RECOVERING SICK RESORTS FOR THE

Shafter Leaves Patients from the Philippines to Shift for Themselves.

HOURS OF WAITING.

Pitiful Scene on a San Francisco Wharf on the Arrival of a Manila Transport.

San Francisco, July 25.—San Francisco has just witnessed one of the war horrors which have made this nation sick at heart.

The hospital ship Morgan City came into port with five hundred sick and wounded sailors from the Philippines. They were wan and weak. Suffering was written on every face. Some could not leave their beds.

The hospital steamer docked at Fremont Street Wharf. There orders were issued to transfer the stricken heroes to the Presidio hospitals. These orders were given by General Shafter.

Where there ambulances and stretchers and nurses and stretcher-bearers and doctors on hand to see that those sick and wounded men were properly and tenderly transferred to the Presidio?

Not at all.

Shafter issued the orders and let the sick men do the rest.

The orders were that the Morgan City's patients were to go aboard the General McDowell and Vigilant.

He provided no adequate means of getting the stricken men to the hospital ship, so those who were about the wharf were forced to witness the spectacle of men hurrying about attempting to carry men who could not walk at all.

For three hours these invalids were kept on the wharf, with hardly room to stretch out. Not a nurse was sent there, and men who needed the most careful attention were left to shift for themselves.

The people about the wharf grew highly indignant at the delay, but it was after a 6 o'clock in the afternoon when the McDowell and Vigilant steamed up to Fremont street pier.

General Edgerton, who was on the ship, and Lieutenant James J. Egan, Twenty-second Infantry, mentally unbalanced as a result of grieving over his father's death on the battlefield in the Philippine campaign, on the Morgan City in charge of a private.

Good Fishing Down the Bay.

A party of John and Brooklyn boys went on their second outing on a fishing trip on Saturday last, starting from Regan Beach in the naphtha launch Success, Captain Hag, commander, to the fishing grounds in the Lower Bay. Their catch was so phenomenal that even the Captain declared it to be the greatest he had ever made.

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